

Baupor House, May 14th - 39.

Dear Frances,

Here I am, since Saturday  
noon, living like a king. Uncle brought  
me in his chaise from Thomastown, & a most  
delightful two days' ride we had of it. We  
took it leisurely - left Thomastown Friday  
noon & rode to Belfast, 30 miles; from  
there the next morning 30 miles more to  
this mushroom city. The road was rough  
& hilly, but it lay along the side of  
the Bay & the Penobscot river nearly the  
whole length, & afforded some of the finest  
water-views.

My short stay at Thomastown was  
exceedingly pleasant. I reached there Wed-  
nesday noon after the smoothest & loveli-  
est steam-boat passage I ever had -  
the sea was as smooth as lake Erie -  
the boats excellent - officers & waiters civil-  
company not too large. Mother would  
be more tempted to come down, did she

know how easily a pleasant  
accents his. I saw more beauty than  
usual, when I up Boulden, than a thou-  
sand other pictures helped me see it. Henry  
et al is well, though too weak to go out  
as yet. All the rest I found well &  
bright. A very happy & long Sabbath  
are. Mrs Gleason, Miss Haskell & many more  
send love to Mary there, & are continuing  
upon her visit in the summer.

Can this Pleasantly placed here  
in Bayard. This house in which I have  
is almost as large as the Tribune, & built  
in imitation of it, though of brick. We  
have fresh Salmon Dishes, & all the delicacies  
of the season. The people have been most  
kind & attentive to me, and so have an  
easy place where I have been. Mr. Rogers'  
meatless house is directly opposite the room  
across the street, so that his eyes open in  
the morning upon the church clock. I had  
a fine Sunday - preached to a very full

house, a few days after this. So the  
evening went to a teachers' meeting, where  
there were 15 or twenty young men & women, all  
a loss what to do with themselves, having  
no plan of occupation, no book, no lesson,  
& having never once thought of trying  
the virtue of talking. I was very glad  
to see them, & ready to hear the use  
of their tongues. Happen'd to find in quite  
a free hand, & began in a rambling  
way & flew them all into the ground  
done. They all proved to be great talkers  
when they had begun.

The city is beautiful, tho' very large.  
It is projected on a large scale. The  
streets are very wide. Paved with stones, &  
many of the houses elegant, exhibiting every  
variety of architecture. The houses, too, are  
very numerous, on that great hill to hill.  
You overlook the whole, with the river flowing  
through the middle, with its spaces & blocks  
of stones, & piles of brush-wood. The business  
place over looks a clean, the staple being  
crops & timber. They are waiting now for

cause to be written to me very soon.  
Love to all. Your affectionate brother,  
J. S. D.

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Rev. John Allen Dwight  
Baptist  
Aug 11 1839.



proposed to float down the logs which ~~had~~<sup>lie</sup> cut in the timber-regions to the north.  
There is no other conveyance, & the whole business  
of the place, depends upon rains to swell  
the streams. I ~~may~~ possibly preach in Portland  
the last of my three Sundays. Write, or